Girl Weds: Soldier Lover Still Lives

BY MRS. ELIZABETH THOMPSON

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Two years before the United States entered into war with Germany I met and loved a young Ten-We became engaged and when he hastened off to the first officer's training camp I promised to wait, though it be forever. With the sending of our first boys over, the world seemed to turn topsy-turvy and how we all fixed through those

in the thick of the fight when Uncle G.

Sam kept sending more men over, the casualty lists carried the name of my beloved. "Killed in action" was the papers printed. Time passed, the conflict ceased and the soldiers left.

Thank you for having such lath in section to the papers printed. The passed the conflict ceased and the soldiers left.

conflict ceased and the soldiers left, hastened homeward. It seemed to me that the world had stopped and that I stood on the brink of the orumbling edge waiting for what ever else might come and then I met the second man that was to mean so much to me. He was kind and he seemed to understand without being told that I was sad and sorry about something.

best to be kind and thoughtful and to leave the decision all to me. What shall I do? Please advise me. Lilly. Go back to the afternoon when the sun was setting and twilight and the afterglow comforted and blossed you. Remember again the views that you took when you and your husband wedded. Still your heart again to feel that your aweetheart is dead, because he will be, Lilly, when he learns of your marriage. All the youth and childish fancies he had were left on the battle field, for no boy same back just the same, and now on the top of that the knowledge that you have wedded will change him completely into another man. It's best that you cleave only to your husband and that you and he write the man a little letter telling him just how it was. Remember that your husband cared for you when the world looked black and that he's always been kind and thoughtful and that it you are ever to be a really, good woman you must pay him back for all that he has done for you.

Dear Mrs. Thompson: Here I am once more to ask you questions. During the last week I have been out quite a bit and now my mother refuses to let me leave the house but one night a week. I am 17 and feel that I should have more privileges. At first I felt re-ballous then on second thought I tried. consider the house but one night a week. I am 17 and feel that I should have more privileges. At first I felt rebellious, then on second thought, I tried to reason with mother. However, she stills says I must remain at home. Mrs. Thompson, please advise me. I am going with an awfully nice boy and he insists.

told that I was sad and sorry about something.

He was thoughtful and when he asked me to marry him he said himself that he loved me more, perhaps, than I would ever love him, but that he believed so, too, because I couldn't. It then seemed to me, be more miserable. So late one afternoon, when the sun went down and twilight settled over the world we were married. It seemed to me as If a great comforting peace enfolded and blessed me.

Then after some weeks a rumor stole out from somewhere. Folks said my sweetheart was living. One morning the letter came and now I'm facing the terrible situation. Shall I stay with my nubband or shall divorce him and follow my sweetheart all the rest of his days? The boy that I first gave my word to is wounded and he needs me and he haan't learned yet of my marriage. My husband has been told of my "romance" by others and he's doing his best to be king and thoughtful and to leave the decision all to me. What shall do? Please advise me. Lilly.

Go back to the afternoon when the sum was setting and tablight and the safernoon comforted and blossed you.

Remember again the yown this you.

Without hesitation he stopped his

The bay happened to be passing.
Without hesitation he stopped his huggy and came into our yard. He asked me where my father was and I was obliged to say he was not at home. He wanted to know how long he had been gone and when I expected him back. I could only answer that It had been three days since I had seen my

back. I could only answer that it had been three days since I had seen my parent last. My feet were bare because I have no shoes and the boy also notired that.

Finished cutting the wood, the lad strode into our house and built up my fire. Seated for a moment by it, he drew out his wallet and offered me a \$5 bill. "Buy you some shoes with it." he said, but I declined. Soon he left, but the next day brought him back.

Your Child and the School

BY DR. WM. A. M'KEEVER.

(One of the Nation's Best-Known Soclological Writers.)

Can you keep your child in school and

BEDTIME STORY Dancer Insures Valuable Hands

UNCLE WIGGILY AND SUSIE'S PIE

BY HOWARD R. GARIS. "(th, mother" May I make one? May I make one?" cried Susic Littletall, the tabbit girl, hopping into the under-ground house as she came from school

ground house as she came from school one day.

"May you make what, Susie, my dear" asked Nurse Jane Fuzzy Wuzzy. Uncle Wiggily's housekeeper, who, like himself, was fiving for a while with the Littletail family. "Your mother is out, Susie." word on Nurse Jane. "hut I'll do anything I can for you."

"Oh, I want to know if I may make a nie." spoke the little rabbit gir! "The lady mouse teacher in the hollow stump school told us how, today, and she said she would give a prize to whoever brought the best pie tomorrow.

"Well, I'm sure if your mother were here she would let you make a pie." Said Miss Fuzzy Wuzzy. "But she has gone to call on Mrs. Bushytall, the squirrel lady, and I am going to get supper and everything."

"And will you let me make a pie." begged Susie, her nose starting to twinkle as Uncle Wiggily sid.

"Yes, you may make a pie and I will help you," spoke the kind musk-rat lady. "What sort of pie do you want to make for the halfy mouse teacher."

"I think cheese pie would be best," "If you please, sir," whined the mou gentleman framp, lis whiskers all of trembs, "ould you please give something to eat? I am so hungry a something to eat? I am so hungry a

poke Susic.

'I think so myself." agreed Nurse ane with a laugh. "So we'll make a heese ple—or, rather, I'll help you bake

A little later, when Uncle Wiggily

A little later, when Uncle Wiggily came back to the underground burrow from having been out to look for an adventure, the rabbit gentleman amelled something very good in the kitchen.

A new precedent has been set by care Pokine, the Rinssan dancer, who arries a policy for approximately given making a cheese pie is going on, if you please, sooked a lovely grienend issued by a leading Scandinavian company, which insures her lambs in a large of the world.

It is not amount for famous artists to insure against accident. There are mitted and there are likewise several removed dancers who carry insurance policies protecting thands in all things like that. I had better go in the litting room and take a may rever was, smelling cheese pie so hungry as mouse, good kind rabbits gentleman, try me and see! Cheese of the wind the mouse gentleman tramp's whiskers jiggled more than ever. "What is going on here?" he asked Susie and Nurse Jane and seen in Jane who have their hands in sured and there are likewise several at the hustic and bustle in the kitchen. If I stay here I shall get so hungry as a never was, smelling cheese pie and there are likewise several at the hustic and bustle in the kitchen. If I stay here I shall get so hungry as a never was, smelling cheese pie and there used to make," said the tramp mouse gentleman, try me and see! Cheese pie in give and venture which the mouse gentleman tramp's whiskers jiggled more than ever. "Fooling you, Certainly not?" cried the bunny. "Susie jast baked a lovely cheese pie in the launty. "Susie has lovely cheese pie to a mouse, he wiskers jiggled more than ever. "A cheese pie is going on, if you maked it was for a mouse of the mouse framp who was so tunny of the mouse of the mouse and the mouse framp's cheese pie is burning." And Uncle Wiggily gave Susie's lovely pie to the mouse tramp, who was so tunny of the mouse of the mouse of the launty. "Susie part then the launty." Susie part then the launty. "Susie part the bunny. "Susie said you are the first mouse to the launty. The

After that I'll go out again and look for an adventure."

For Uncle Wiggily had to come back without finding one on his first trip that day. So he sat down in an easy chair in the sitting room, and soon he was asleen, with his handkerchief spread over his nose so he wouldn't catch cold when he twinkled it.

With Nurse Jane's help Susie baked a fine cheese pie for the lady mouse teacher in the hollow stump school, and when the pie was opened—oh, excuse mel I'm thinking about a song of sixpence, a pocket full of rye, four and twenty blackbirds baked within a pie. When the pie was opened—you know—that old song. I was thinking of that.

What I meant to say was when Susie's pie was taken from the oven, not having been burned at all, but just

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper | made a lovely brown—when the pie was Syndicate) | baked Nurse Jane said:

Now we'll put it in the back entry to cool, Susie, and then we'll go over and call for your mother at Mrs. Bushytall's. Your father just belephoned to have an early supper as he is going to take us all to the movies, so your mother will have to come home zoner than she expected."

Would you like some cheese pie?

"Would you like some cheese ple?"
asked Uncle Wiggliy,
"Would I? Oh, please, good kind rabbit gentieman, try me and see! Cheese
ple! Oh, please don't say you are fooling," and the mouse gentieman tramp's
whiskers jiggled more than ever.
"Fooling you, Certainly not?" cried
the bunny. "Suse jast baked a lovely
cheese pie. She said it was for a
mouse, and you are the first mouse to
come along. She must have meant you.
Wait, I'll get you the pie."
And Uncle Wiggliy gave Susie's lovely
pie to the mouse tramp, who was so



fetas or plain silks with embroidered or bead motifs are very popular. The practical suggestion which these frocks carry is that, while they may be worn this year as they are, next year they may be easily made over by the addi-tion of a bit of tulle or lace overdraping. This one is made of peach-colored taf-feta figured in large roses. The skirt is straight and plain with a pointed tu-nic draued gracefully over it. The nic draped gracefully over it. The bodice is a plain bandeau effect with shoulder straps of self-material. Thy beads or sequins outline the roses and form the only trimming.

INDIAN STOLIDITY.

"You can't feaze an Indian," said In dian Commissioner Malcolm McDowell "You can't ruffle an Indian's calm dig-

nity.

'M once had the satisfaction to point out to an Indian chief an airplane sailing across the sky. It was the first airplane he'd ever seen, and I had foni hopes that he'd show some excitement.

'There': I said. 'There! What do you think of it? Isn't It extraordinary?'

'The chief looked up at the airplane calmiy: and then he looked calmiy at me. But it was built to do that, wasn't

Taffeta Frock For End-Of-The-Season Jane Was Easy Mark But Had Right Idea

BY EDITH E. MORIARTY.

Maizee was a stenographer who wore too thin georgette blouses, too low necks, too high heels, in fact, too much or too little of everything. Jane was a pretty stenographer in the same office, much younger than Maizee. It was Maizee's habit to advise Jane on all matters concerning life in general and the office work in particular.

Recently Maizee admonished Jane for being such an "easy"

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

BY MILDRED MARSHALL.

Facts about your name, its his-tory, its meaning, whence it was derived, its significance, your lucky day and lucky jewel.

Freedom is the significance of Frances, the name which is used inter-

changeably with only one letter's dif-

ference as a masculine and feminine

proper name. It is derived from the

mark."

"Why do you do everything or any-othing a person asks you to?" she questioned one day. "It ain't your job to run errands and do the banking and answer the telephone. You will never get any thanks for it and you might as well know it now as ever. Do your typing and when that's done say you're through. They'll never thank you for any of the extra work you do and they'll never pay you for it, that's aure. Just tell them that they're paying you to take dictation and if they want an errand girl they can get 'em lots cheaper."

Jane merely smiled and answered.
"You know I don't mind doing the extra
things a bit, in fact I sometimes think
I should pay the firm for allowing me
to do them." Malzee gave one look of disgust and led.

fled.

It does sound preposterous, but Jane bad the right idea. She gets more out of life than any of her fellow workers. There is nothing cut and dried and monotonous about her work day, for

In does sound preposterous, but Janch and the right idea. She gets more out of life than any of her fellow workers. There is nothing out and dried and monotonous about her work day, for she is always doing the little extrathings.

Instead of demurring when she is asked by her employer to secure railroad tickets and reservations for extended trips she goes at the task with all the enthusiasm she might have if she were getting them for a wonderful vacation for herself. Instead of becoming indignant when asked to deliver a package or a document to the head of some large firm she is glad of the chinace to see the office of the firm and meet the head of it.

She gets a thrill out of almost everything she does, from the most mental little task to the most important one instead of threatening to leave her job if the boss asks her to do a bit of shooping for bis wife, Jane does the gaining an experience she otherwise might never have had.

Jane has had such a wealth of experience just from doing the little extra things willingly that, aside from the personal pleasure and thrills, she is getting an education which will some day advance her so far ahead of poor Malzee that she will be more than repaid for being an "easy mark" (Copyright, 1920.)

NOT CLAY AT ALL.

There had been a stormy scene the night before, when Bertle asked Beatrice's father for the hand of his daughter. Now the discomfitted lovers were discussing the affair.

"Oh, dearest," sighed the damsel, "Frances," and prances' talismanic

There had been a stormy scene the ight before, when Bertie asked Beat-ce's father for the hand of his daugher. Now the discomfited lovers were Southsling the affair.

"Oh, dearest." sighed the damsel, i'm so disappointed in father at the ay he treated you! I've always worniped him. Now it looks as if my ido!

Frances.

The sapphire is Frances' talismanic stone. It assures her successful accomplishment of any undertaking, preservation from evil, and faithful friends.

Friday is her lucky day and 7 her lucky table. shiped him. Now it looks as it my look has feet of clay."
"Clay." exclaimed Bertie, ruefully.
"Concrete, more likely." number. The morning glory of con-tentment is her flower.

BRINGING UP FATHER—By George McManus



IT WAS HIS DEAL.

They were playing poker in a West-

the option of the suck.

The sucker turned to the man beside the and said: "Did you see that?"

"See what?" asked the man.

"Why, that fellow deall himself three ters from the bottom of the deck," said the sucker.

"Well, what about it?" asked the man, "It was his deal, wasn't it?"







LITTLE MARY MIXUP—This Is a Petty Affair

ciological Writers.) Can you keep your child in school and yet have him not grow servile to it? Chr you help him master his lessest with the idea of his discarding they when they have been recited? Can you assist your boy or girl to keep alive your child power of initiative so that each lessen learned will be a point of departure listing at a stepping place? Can you says the lessen learned will be a point of departure listing of the will he a point of departure listing of a stepping place? Can you assist him during his whoo ing to make use of his lower impused and desires, so as flually to turn them lift o ethical refinements—for example, the instinct to fight, to chear its stip semething for nothing to seek sensual measure as an end? The Bookworm. Can you prevent your look or girl from the school—or depending upon Duchess Marries HOROSCOPE Captain Lewis The recent announcement of the narr riage of the duchess of Westneputer to

Women of Today

While other young women of her s in strenuous observance of a debu tante's obligations, Moss Charlotte Dela field, daughter of Lewis L. Delaffold

field, daughter of Lennis is belatied of New York enrolled in the ranks of the City Suffrage party and gave lovered to the merchanics of winder frew vote for women.

She went into a sembly district work as a captain, then as a lender berains thoroughly conversant with the type of people represented in net buildwich, and worked out her methods of approach so well that as the veterant of one referendum campaism the lename during the campaism of 1917 one of the best-known assembly district lenders under the suffrage hanner.

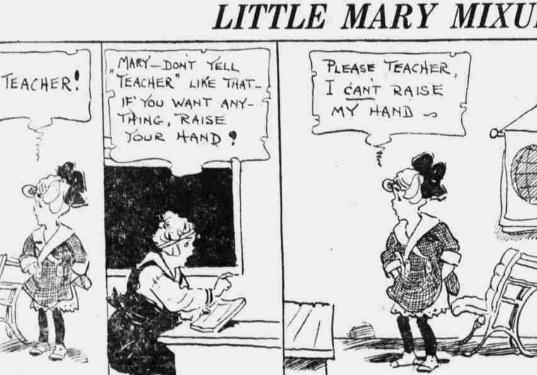
Only recently she has been appointed executive secretary to President La Guardia of the board of addermon because of her remarkable training in politics and civics. She is one of two women to hold such a position in the city administration. After the New York women got the vote Miss Delafield enrolled in the Reputational party. She did not ratinguish her work for the suffrage party, however, but through that organization underfised the suffrage party, however, but thorough that organization underfised the suffrage party, however, but thorough that organization underfised the suffrage party, however, but the suffrage party, however, but thorough that organization underfised the suffrage party, however, but the suffrage party, however, but thorough that organization underfised the suffrage party, however, but the suffrage party is succeed in white remains of the suffrage party, however, but the suffrage party is succeed in the polymer of the suffrage party is succeed to the suffrage party is succeed to the suffrage party is succeeded to the polymer of the suffrage party is succeeded to the polymer of the suffrage party is succeeded to the polymer of the suffrage party is succeeded to the polymer of the suffrage party is succeeded to the polymer of the suffrage party is succeeded to the polymer of the suffrage party is succeeded to the polymer of the suffrage party i

WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 4, 1920. paper Syndicates

While the sith and Venus rule strongy for good this day a ventiling to astions. Mars and trains are adverse
to a swar front to be especially threating to becomes in marss of the anyosking for Jealeury civil and intrinue.
Sander and extrained regalding wasas well as men who have attained
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-- THEN LET'S GO OVER



JOE'S CAR—That's the Stuff, Joe-Feed It to 'Em



on you this from this long to 15. Ye having the



DON'T LET EM RIDE YA

JOE! I CAN THINK OF



LISTEN JOE - WHY DON'T

Y'TRY AN' TRADE IT IN



NO NO , GENTLEMEN! NO! THAT WOULD NEVER DO -- !! - ! & YOU MUSTN'T BE SEEN RIDING ABOUT IN A CHEEZY LITTLE CAR SUCH AS MINE IS " OH NO-REALLY, I COULDN'T THINK OF ALLOWING YOU TO DISGRACE YOURSELVES IN SUCH FASHION-

